WHEN-E'ER YOUR STAR OF BLUE TAKES ON A GOLDEN HUE

SONG

LYRIC BY

C. S. CORRIGAN

MUSIC BY

W. T. PORTER

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THE WILLIS MUSIC COMPANY
CINCINNATI
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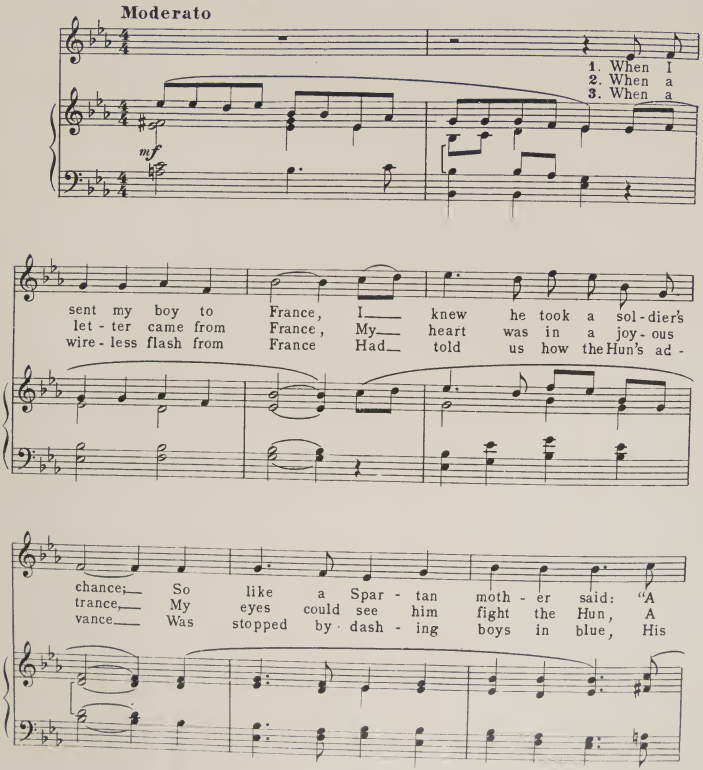
When-e'er Your Star of Blue Takes on a Golden hue

C. S. CORRIGAN W. T. PORTER


Moderato
mf
1. When I
2. When a
3. When a
sent my boy to France, I knew he took a sol-dier's
let-ter came from France, My heart was in a joy-ous
wire-less flash from France Had told us how the Hun's ad-
chance; So like a Spar-tan moth-er said: "A
trance, My eyes could see him fight the Hun, A
vance Was stopped by dash-ing boys in blue, His

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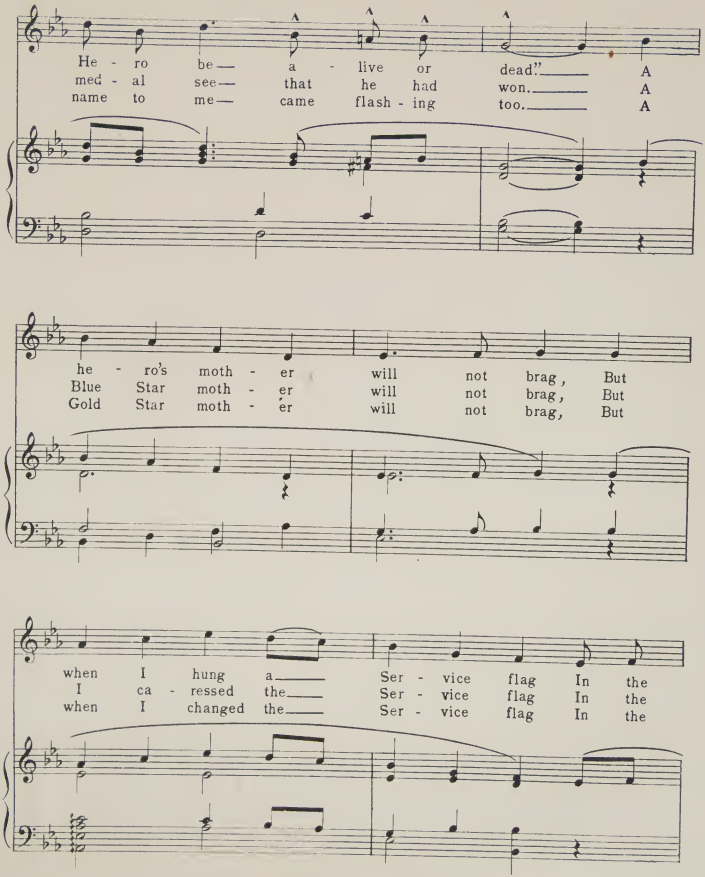
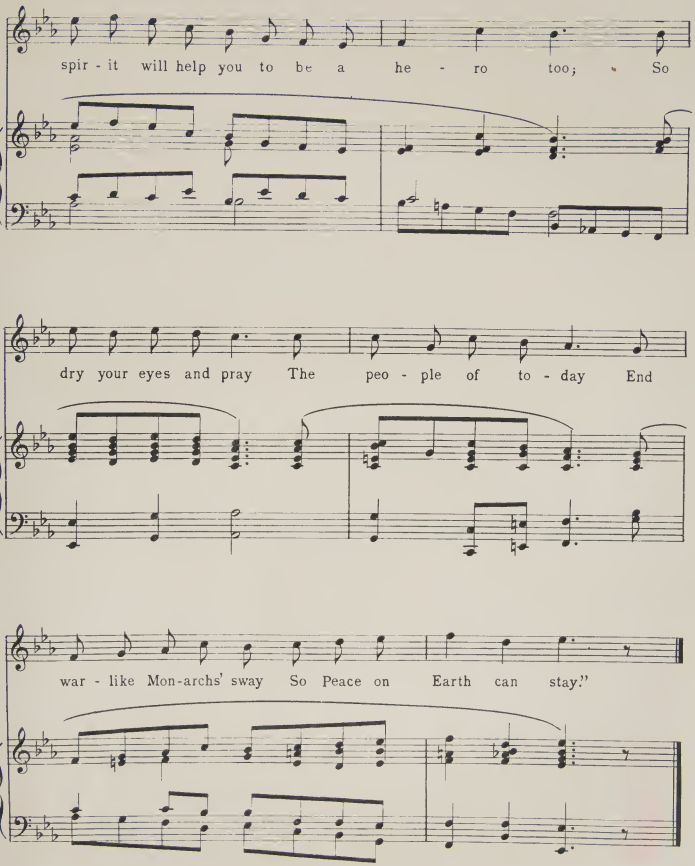

He - ro be— a - live or dead."— A
med - al see— that he had won.— A
name to me— came flash - ing too.— A
he - ro's moth - er will not brag, But
Blue Star moth - er will not brag, But
Gold Star moth - er will not brag, But
when I hung a— Ser - vice flag In the
I ca - ressed the— Ser - vice flag In the
when I changed the— Ser - vice flag In the

win - dow t'wards the sea, My He - ro
win - dow t'wards the sea, For this is
win - dow t'wards the sea, His spir - it
proud - ly said to me:
what he wrote to me:
said, to com - fort me:
"When -
e'er your Star of Blue Takes on a Gol - den hue, My


spir - it will help you to be a he - ro too; So
dry your eyes and pray The peo - ple of to - day End
war - like Mon-archs' sway So Peace on Earth can stay."